

An Account of the wicked Design of  
Poysoning the PRINCE of Orange  
before he came out of Holland.

A L S O

A Relation from the City of Orange of a strange  
Meteor, representing a Crown of Light, that  
was there seen in the Air, May 6th, 1688.

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*In a Letter from a Gentleman in Amsterdam, to  
his Friend in London. Octob. 1. 1688.*

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S I R,

**T**HE two inclosed Relations are sent me from an  
Eminent Divine, now at the *Hague*, you will  
do well to make them publick: The poysoning  
Business I doubt not but was contriv'd by a sort of  
Men that in all Ages stick at nothing to carry on  
their Bloody Religion.

*An Account of a Design of poisoning the PRINCE  
of ORANGE.*

**T**HERE is a Man of *Lunenburg Wolfenbittel*, who be-  
ing fallen in Debt in *Amsterdam*, upon his Father's  
Death, his Brother taking no Care of him, was put in  
Prison and brought extream low; yet he was brought  
out by the means of a Friend: And soon after a Man  
who pretended to know him, and to have seen him be-  
fore,



fore, (though the *German* belieyes he never saw him) seem'd to take pitty on him, seeing him in a Coffee-House, and gave him a Ducatoon, and promised he should never want; so he entred into a great familiarity with him, but would never let him know where he lodged, only he gave him Appointments in Coffee-Houses and Taverns, and fed him from time to time with Mony: At last, after some weeks, he drew him into a secret Walk in the Grounds that are not yet built, and ask'd him if he had a Heart to do a bold Thing? The *German* said he had, if it were not such a Thing as might bring him to a Scaffold. The other said, There was no Danger, only it would require a little hardiness. Then he ask'd an Oath of the *German*. That he would either do that which he was to propose to him, or presently go out of the Country. The *German* said, He could not go out of the Country, for he had no Mony: And then he gave him eight Ducats in Gold, and then he swore the Oath: So the other propos'd to him the poisoning the Prince of *Orange*: that startled him, but apprehending he should be killed if he refus'd it, he undertook it. The other told him, That in the last Age Men had tri'd Stabbing or Shooting, but these were dangerous Things, Poisoning was a safe and sure way: He added, That he should have 3000 Pistols in hand, and a Fortune besides. The *German* ask'd, From whom? The other, who call'd himself *Corne*, and spoke French like a Stranger, but the *German* cannot judg what Nation he was of; the other, I say, said to him, That if he had the Mony, he was not concern'd know from whence it came. In short, he made a Proposition to the *German*, giving him a Quill with a Water in it, carefully stop'd, and told him, that he (the *German*) lodged in the House of an inconsiderable

Man,

Man, of whom no regard would be had ; and if he would cut the Quill, so that one drop of the Liquor fell into any thing that his Landlord was to drink, he would be certainly dead before to Morrow ; and if he would begin with him, one should come to him to such a place to Morrow, having a white Feather in his Hat, who should deliver him 1500 Pistols, and instruct him how to manage the Poisoning the Prince, which he should find would be easy and safe ; then upon his going on he should have the rest of the Mony. The *German* went Home, but was struck with Horror, and so resolved to keep that part of his Oath of going out of the Country ; yet he shew'd another his Gold, and told him of his going Home : But from *Osnaburgh* he writ to one about the Prince ; this hapned in the beginning of *March* last. So he was desired to come back, which he did, and the Matter being brought into the Court of *Holland*, upon an Oath of Secresy, Mr. *Halewyn* Deputy of *Dort*, and another, were sent with him to *Amsterdam* ; they found many collateral Confirmations of part of his Story, but no such Man could be seen in all the Places where he had met with him formerly ; the *German* came to the *Hague*, and being in the Fair, seeing one of the Shews, and a *Dane* with him, as they came out in a huge Crowd, the *German* complain'd that one struck him on the Breast with a Battoon : But this was not minded till they were quite out, and he found one had struck at him, as it seems, with a *Strilletto* under the left Pap, his Cloak and Coat were cut, and the Wound proved but a slight Scratch ; the Quill with the Poison in it sealed, is in the Court. It seems, a *German* was thought a fit Tool, being of a Nation that would not be easily suspected ; and the putting it on a *Lutheran* would have been thought a Master-piece. I give you  
this

this Account, which I will Answer for, to satisfy some of your Friends, both Here and in *England*, who will perhaps desire to know the Certainty of this Matter.

*A Relation from the City of Orange of a Crown of Light that was there seen in the Air, the 6th of May, 1688.*

ON the 6th of May, 1665, when his Royal Highness, the Prince of *Orange*, took Possession of that Principality, and whilst his Deputy Mr. *Zinchem* was taking the Oath of Allegiance of all the People in the Prince's Name, which was done in the Fields, in the Enclosure of the old Roman Cirque that yet remains; over the Chair of State that was set there for the Prince, a Crown of Light appear'd in the Air, and hover'd over the Chair above an hour: And now this Year, 1688, the same day of the Month, in the same place, the like Crown appear'd and continued there three hours, all the People of *Orange* looking on; all the difference between this Years Crown, and that of 1665, being, that this had an Edg of Red about it. This is writ from *Orange* by an old Professor of Physick, that is past sixty, and not apt to take things upon trust; he writes that he himself, as well as all the Town, look'd on it for above two hours with great admiration of that strange Meteor. An account of that strange Meteor in 1665. is related by *Aitrema* in his 5th Tome, fol. 595. well attested, and he is a good Author.



FINIS.

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